65
LAND
Ryan
J-Po

S.H.I.E.L.D. Helicarrier
Floating world headquarters of the U.N. Peacekeeping Task Force. Present location: 1000 feet over Langley, West Virginia
14 Months Ago
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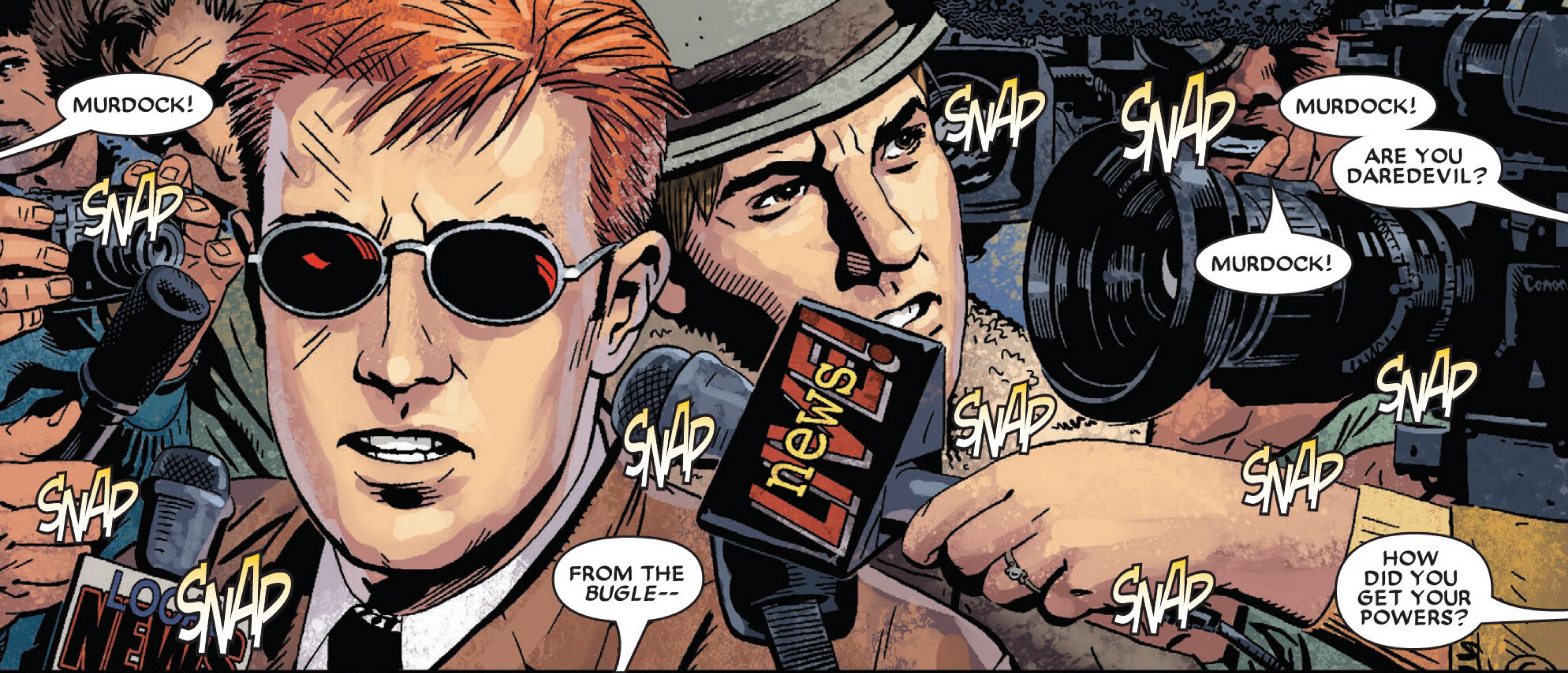
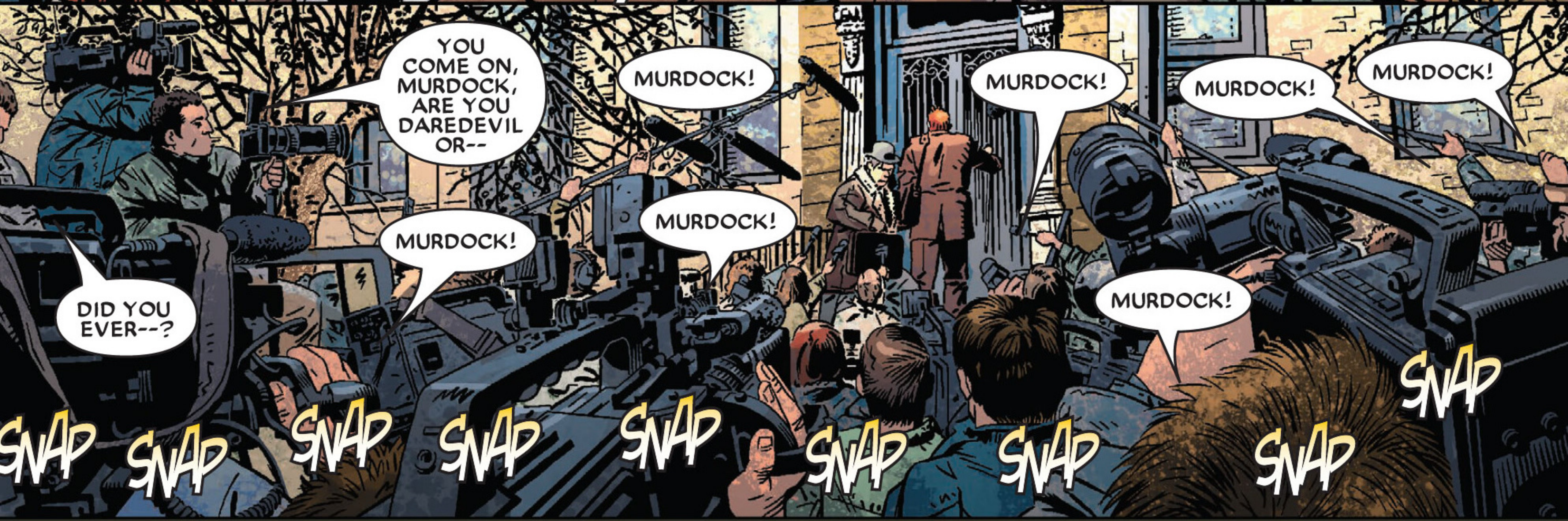
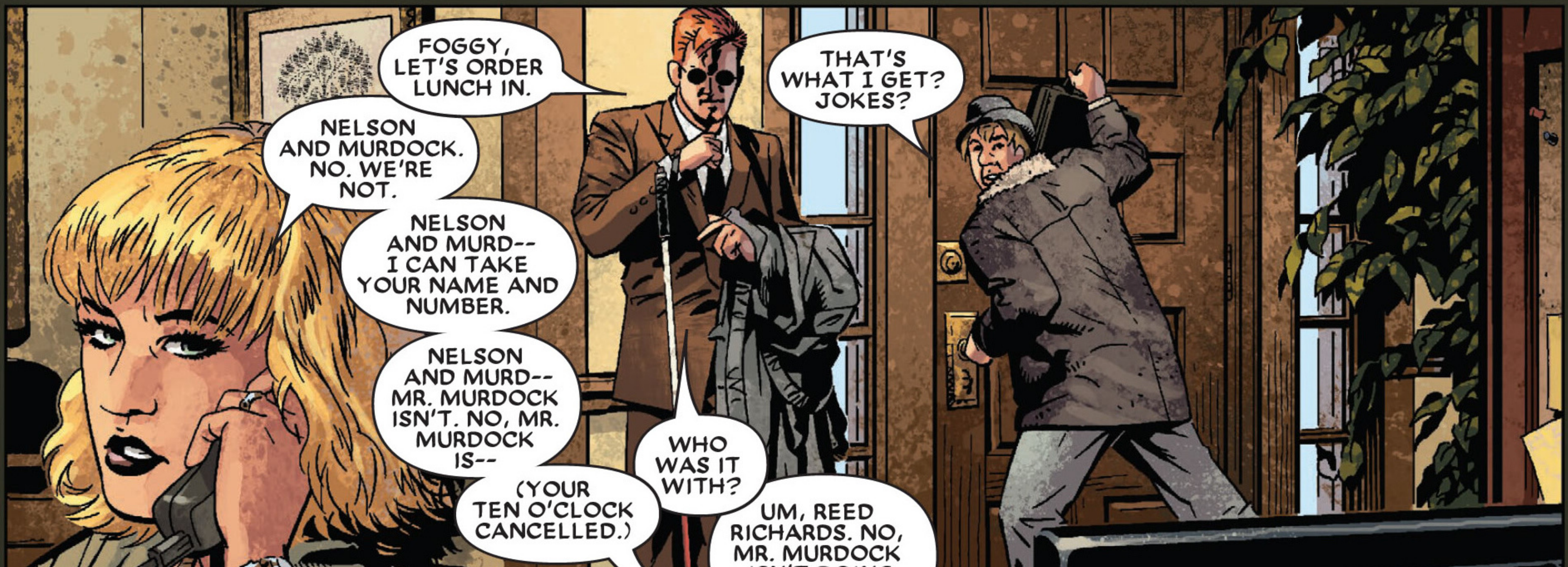
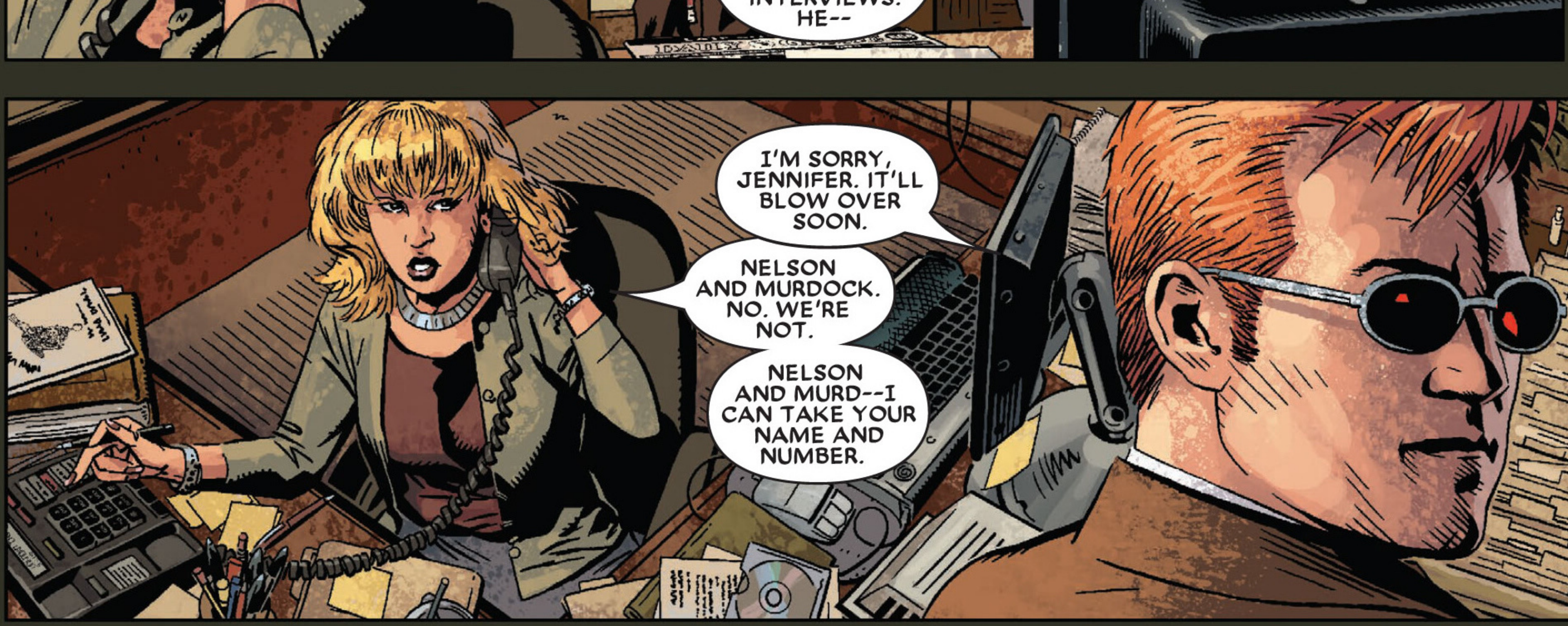
GLOBE EXCLUSIVE!
PULP HERO OF HELL'S KITCHEN IS BLIND LAWYER
DAILY GLOBE
GLOBE EXCLUSIVE!
PULP HERO OF HELL'S KITCHEN IS BLIND LAWYER
LOBE EXCLUSIVE
PULP HERO OF
HE KITCHEN
IS LAWYER


MURDOCK!
SNAP
SNAP
SNAP
MURDOCK!
ARE YOU DAREDEVIL?
MURDOCK!
SNAP
SNAP
SNAP
SNAP
SNAP
NEWS
FROM THE *BUGLE*--
SNAP
SNAP
HOW DID YOU GET YOUR POWERS?


YOU COME ON, MURDOCK, ARE YOU DAREDEVIL OR--
MURDOCK!
MURDOCK!
MURDOCK!
MURDOCK!
MURDOCK!
MURDOCK!
DID YOU EVER--?
MURDOCK!
SNAP
SNAP
SNAP
SNAP
SNAP
SNAP
SNAP
SNAP
SNAP


FOGGY, LET'S ORDER LUNCH IN.
THAT'S WHAT I GET? JOKES?
NELSON AND MURDOCK. NO. WE'RE NOT.
NELSON AND MURD-- I CAN TAKE YOUR NAME AND NUMBER.
NELSON AND MURD-- MR. MURDOCK ISN'T. NO, MR. MURDOCK IS--
WHO WAS IT WITH?
(YOUR TEN O'CLOCK CANCELLED.)
UM, REED RICHARDS. NO, MR. MURDOCK ISN'T DOING INTERVIEWS. HE--


I'M SORRY, JENNIFER. IT'LL BLOW OVER SOON.
NELSON AND MURDOCK. NO. WE'RE NOT.
NELSON AND MURD--I CAN TAKE YOUR NAME AND NUMBER.

SO YOU'RE PRETTY MUCH %~&*ED, HUH?
GOOD MORNING, COLONEL FURY.
HOW DID YOU GET PAST MY STAFF?
ARE YOU KIDDING ME? I'M A SPY. IN FACT, I'M *THE* SPY. IT'S WHAT I DO.
AM I UNDER ARREST?
FOR WHAT? BEING SLOPPY?
I HAVE A VERY FULL DAY IN FRONT OF ME, COLONEL.
I WANTED TO KNOW WHAT YOUR PLANS ARE NOW THAT YOU'RE PRETTY MUCH #$%*ED.
I'M GOING TO GO ABOUT MY DAY.
YOU THINK SO?
I DO.
'CAUSE I THINK YOU'RE KIND OF KIDDING YOURSELF IF THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK.
THEY'LL MOVE ON TO SOMETHING ELSE EVENTUALLY.
'THEY?' THE MEDIA? WHO CARES ABOUT THEM?
THE ONLY PROBLEM WITH *THEM* IS THAT THEY PAINTED A TARGET ON YOUR FOREHEAD. BUT, THAT WAS YESTERDAY'S PROBLEM.
I WOULD THINK YOU'D BE MORE CONCERNED ABOUT WHO WAS AIMING AT THE TARGET.
WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE ME DO, FURY?
YOU CAN COME IN.
WHAT?

WHEN AN AGENT IN THE FIELD'S BEEN MADE... WHEN THEIR COVER'S BLOWN... WE CALL IT COOKED.
WE SAY: YOU'RE COOKED. AND THEN THEY COME IN.
I'M NOT COOKED.
YES, YOU ARE.
I'M SAYING-- YOU'LL COME IN. REINVENT YOURSELF.
EVENTUALLY WE'LL SEND YOU OUT IN THE FIELD--IF YOU WANT.
YOU'RE OFFERING ME A JOB?
AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.
WITH YOUR RADAR, YOUR SKILLS AS A FIGHTER, YOUR TACTICAL LAWYER BRAIN...
YOU'LL DO WELL.
I CAN EVEN RE-TEAM YOU WITH NATASHA ROMANOVA IF EITHER OF YOU WANT.
YOU CAN STILL DO SOME *GOOD* IN THIS WORLD, EVEN THOUGH YOUR DAREDEVIL LIFE IS DONE.
I'M NOT LOOKING FOR A WAY OUT.
IT'S MORE THAN A JOB. I'M OFFERING YOU A WAY OUT OF THIS.
LISTEN, YOU HAVE... ENEMIES.
ENEMIES YOU HAVE EARNED. ENEMIES OF POWER. PEOPLE YOU HAVE NEVER MET. YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW THEIR NAMES.
AND I HAVE PROTECTED YOU FROM THEM BECAUSE THAT IS WHAT I DO.
BUT WITH THIS SLOPPY MOVE...
YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND-- YOU MADE IT ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE FOR ANYONE TO PROTECT YOU.
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Weather: Page 20
HUNT FOR OSAMA CONTINUES! Page 6
EXCLUSIVE!
PULP HERO
PAGE 2-4
I'M NOT LEAVING MY LIFE.
I AM STAYING HERE.

BY SHEER FORCE OF WILL?
ISN'T THAT HOW MOST THINGS GET DONE?
OFFER IS THERE, MURDOCK...
CALL ME WHEN YOU SNAP OUT OF IT.
DON'T GET DEAD FIRST.
COULD YOU CLOSE THE DOOR ON YOUR WAY...?

NEW YORK Attraction
NE ... ZINES ◆ MAPS
Sibling Sur... of Terroris...
www.DAILY GLOBE.com DAREDEVIL is MATT MURDOCK!!
DD
DON'T BE A ZOOBRA
TINA
This is not library
BUY
LOCAL LAWYER UNCOVERED AS COSTUMED HERO
Dateline World
Young activists put principles first F6
The Man Without fear--BUSTED!
Bouchard survives
NEWS NOW!!
UNMASKED!! DAREDEVIL
NO LIFEGUARD ON DUTY

OH MY GOD...

OH MY GOD...
OH MY GOD...
OH MY GOD...
OH MY GOD...

THIS IS A NIGHTMARE!!

THIS-THIS IS-- I'M SHAKING. I'M SHAKING IN MY SPIDER-SOCKS.

I'VE KNOWN MATT MURDOCK FOR YEARS. AND I THOUGHT I WAS LIKE THE ***ONLY*** GUY ON THE PLANET WHO KNEW HE WAS DAREDEVIL.

I FEEL GUILTY BUT THERE'S NO ***WAY*** THIS IS ***MY*** FAULT. IS IT? IS THIS MY-- NO. ***NO.*** I TOLD NO ONE. I NEVER EVEN TOLD MARY JANE.

WE SHARE THIS SECRET, MATT AND I. THIS IS A BOND OF MEN. HE KNOWS I'M PETER PARKER, I KNOW HE'S MATT MURDOCK.

UGH! THIS IS THE ***WORST*** POSSIBLE THING THAT COULD HAPPEN TO SOMEONE IN OUR-OUR--IN THE THING WE DO.

Y'KNOW, I WAS JUST ABOUT TO THINK TO MYSELF THAT BETWEEN THE TWO OF US, MURDOCK AND ME, THAT IF THIS WAS GOING TO HAPPEN TO ONE OF US... I WOULD HAVE BET THE FARMER'S MARKET THAT IT WOULD HAVE BEEN ME!

BUT I DON'T NEED TO FINISH GETTING THE THOUGHT OUT BECAUSE CHEESE BREATH BEHIND THE COUNTER OVER HERE FEELS THE NEED TO YELL THE VERY SAME IDEA RIGHT IN MY ***FACE.***

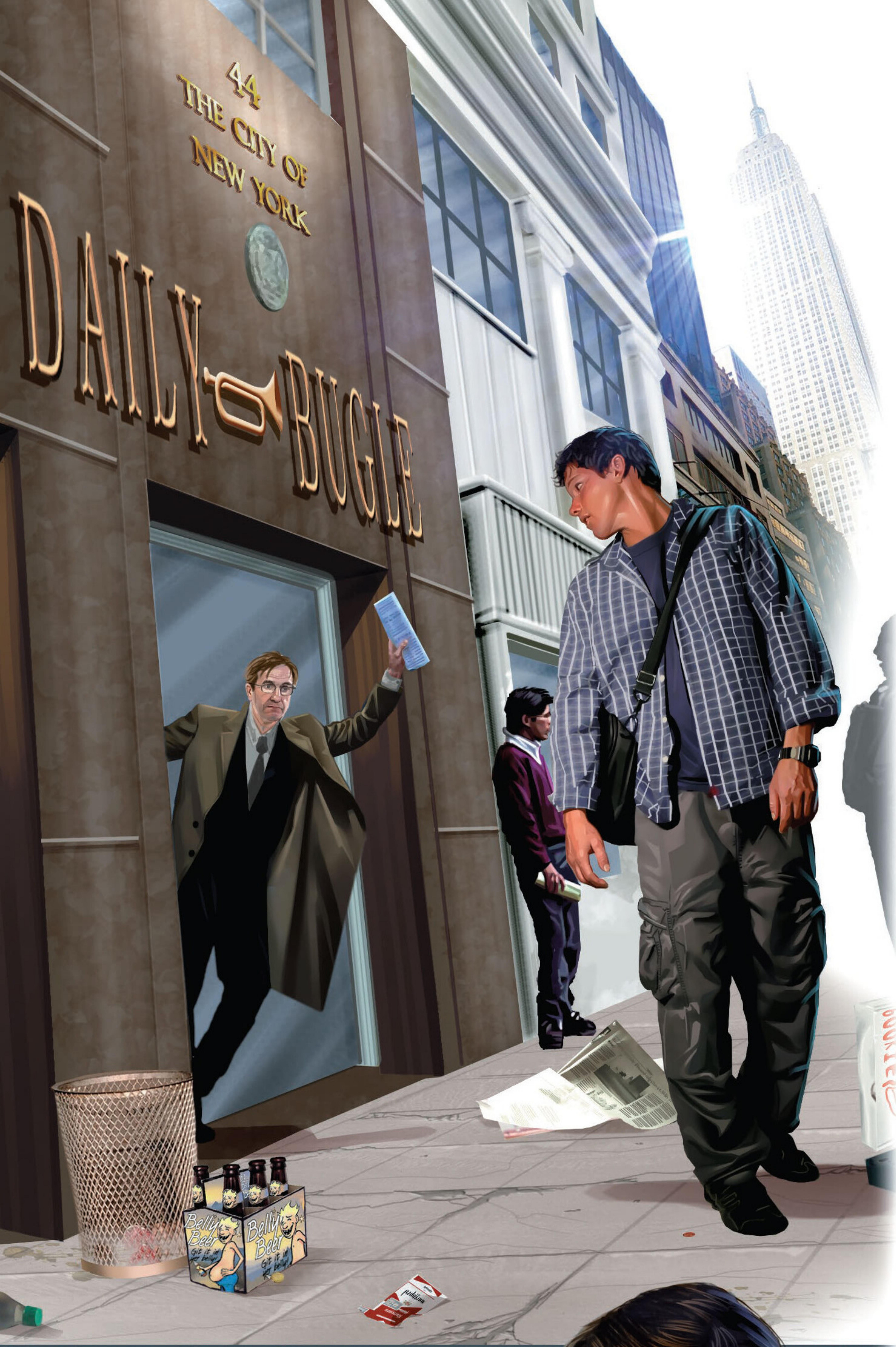
WELL, THANKS A LOT, MR. NEWS VENDOR.

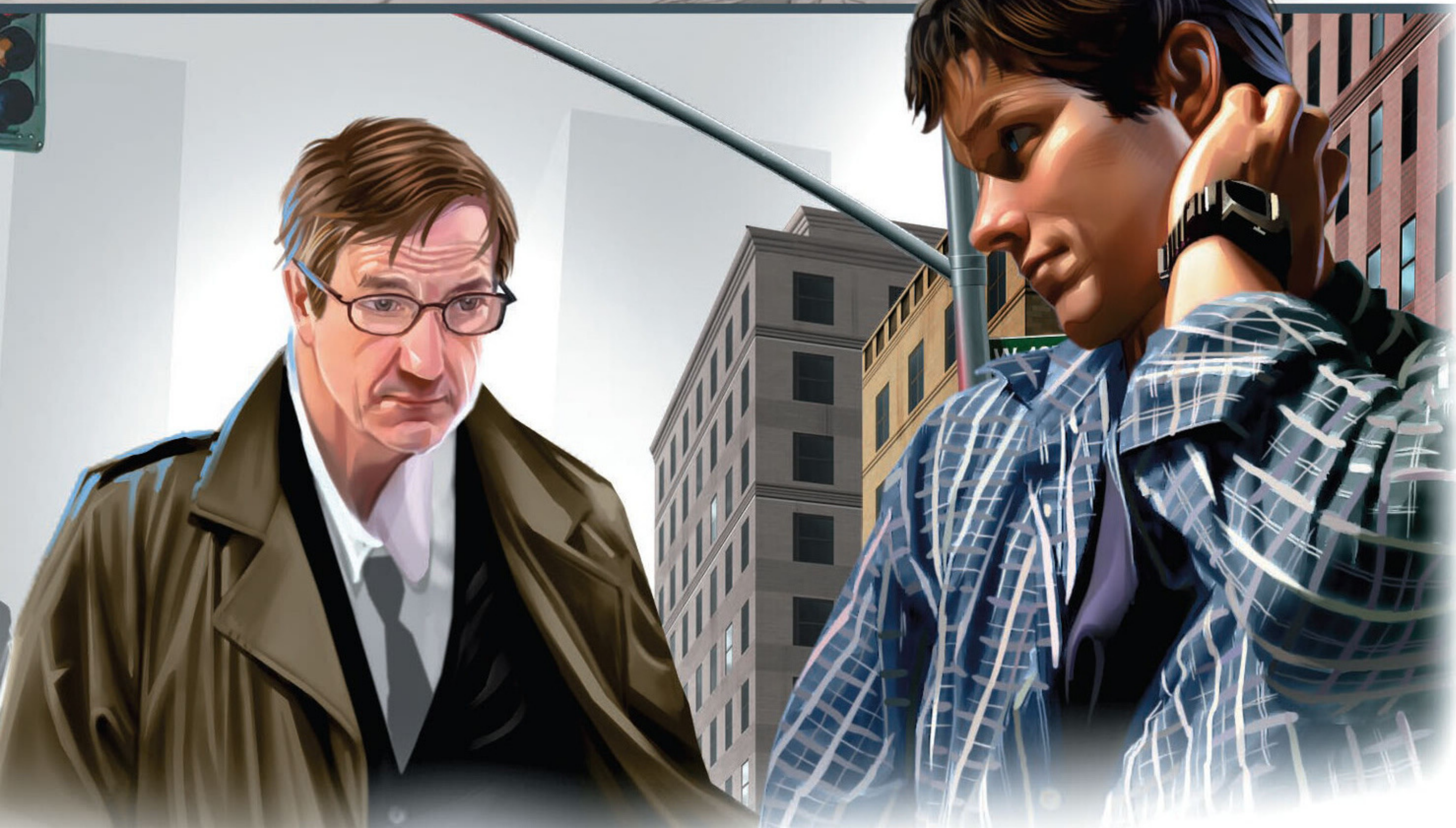
(EMBARRASS ME LIKE THAT.)

I WANT TO YELL BACK IN ***HIS*** FACE THAT NOW I'M ***NOT*** GOING TO BUY ANYTHING AT HIS RINKY-DINK POPSICLE STAND.

BUT I THINK THE FACT THAT I HAVE NO WALLET, OR MONEY, OR POCKETS, IS GOING TO DAMPEN THE ENTIRE PRESENTATION.

BUT OH MAN...MATT! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO ***DO?***





I'M ACTUALLY IN SOME SORT OF A PANIC TO FIND A WAY TO HELP. HE ***NEEDS*** MY HELP. I ***HAVE*** TO HELP.

WHY DO I FEEL GUILTY? THERE IS NO ***WAY*** THIS IS MY FAULT.

I SCAMPER OVER TO MY OLD EMPLOYER THE *DAILY BUGLE*, BECAUSE IF I KNOW MY J. JONAH JAMESON (AND I LIKE TO THINK THAT I DO), HE HAS POPPED A CIRCUIT OVER NOT HAVING THIS STORY!

HE ***HATES*** GETTING SCOOPED BY A COMPETING DISHRAG MORE THAN I HATE GETTING BONKED ON THE HEAD BY A MECHANICAL OCTOPUS ARM.

AND I ***REALLY*** HATE GETTING HIT ON THE HEAD BY A MECHANICAL OCTOPUS ARM.

I GO OVER THERE AND I BARGE INTO AN EDITORIAL MEETING, WITH NO IDEA OF WHAT I AM GOING TO SAY OR DO WHEN I GET THERE, AND, LO AND BEHOLD, WHAT DO I SEE...

I SEE REPORTER BEN URICH STANDING RIGHT UP TO JAMESON AND TELLING HIM, BALD FACE, THAT THE STORY ISN'T TRUE. THAT MATT ISN'T DAREDEVIL.

URICH SAYS HE KNOWS WHO DAREDEVIL IS, AND IT ISN'T MATT MURDOCK. WOW. WHAT DOES ***THIS*** MEAN? WHY WOULD HE SAY THAT?

WELL, HE ***MUST*** KNOW MATT IS DAREDEVIL BECAUSE WHY WOULD HE FEEL THE NEED TO LIE AND TELL JONAH HE ***ISN'T?***

I ONCE SAW JONAH FIRE A GUY FOR NOT KNOWING HOW TO SPELL BARBECUE. THIS THING URICH WAS DOING--THIS WAS BRAVE.

THEN, ALL OF A SUDDEN, I HEAR MYSELF BACK UP BEN'S BS LIE. I SAY I, ***TOO,*** KNEW WHO DAREDEVIL IS AND THAT IT ISN'T MATT MURDOCK. AND I WALK OUT.

AND I'M TELLING YOU, I DO NOT NEED SPIDER-SENSE TO KNOW THAT IF JONAH HAD A GUN, HE WOULD HAVE SHOT ME.

AND HE HATES ME ANYHOW.

I RUN OUT OF THE *BUGLE* BEFORE I CAN EVEN CONSIDER HOW FREAKIN' ***SUSPICIOUS*** WHAT I JUST DID WAS. IT WAS ***SO*** RECKLESS.

HERE ON THE DAY WHEN WE HAVE ALL BEEN TAUGHT EXACTLY WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOU IF YOU'RE RECKLESS WITH YOUR SECRET IDENTITY.

BEN COMES RUNNING AFTER ME. I START SHAKING AGAIN LIKE I'M IN TROUBLE.

AND WE'RE STANDING THERE PRETENDING WE'RE HAVING SMALL TALK, BUT REALLY HE IS GIVING ME THIS LOOK. PROBABLY THE SAME LOOK I'M GIVING HIM.

WE'RE BOTH TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HOW THE OTHER KNOWS MATT IS DAREDEVIL AND WHY WE'RE HELPING HIM BY SCREWING UP OUR OWN CAREERS.

AND HE LOOKS AT ME AND ALL I CAN THINK IS 'OH MY GOD, PLEASE DON'T FIGURE OUT I'M SPIDER-MAN.'

I CAN'T LET THIS HAPPEN TO ME TOO!

STOP LOOKING AT ME.

I GOTTA TALK TO MATT.

I SUIT UP AND BOUNCE OVER TO HIS BROWNSTONE IN HELL'S KITCHEN.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I *THOUGHT* I WAS GOING TO SEE WHEN I GOT THERE, BUT I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS GOING TO BE LIKE THIS.

I JUST DIDN'T THINK THERE WAS GOING TO BE SO *MANY* OF THEM. PRETTY NAIVE OF ME, CONSIDERING I MADE MY LIVING AS A NEWS PHOTOGRAPHER...

...BUT I GUESS I DIDN'T EXPECT IT TO BE *SO* RABID *SO* FAST.

I MEAN, DOESN'T THE FACT THAT DAREDEVIL HAS SAVED SO MANY LIVES, HELPED SO MANY PEOPLE, DOESN'T THAT PUT *ANY* CREDIT IN THE BANK WITH THESE REPORTERS?

AND IT'S THEN THAT I REALIZE THAT THERE *IS* NO CREDIT AND THERE IS NO BANK AND THAT I SHOULD KNOW THAT ALREADY AND I SHOULD GROW UP.

I'VE GOT HALF A MIND TO BOUNCE DOWN THERE AND GIVE THEM A LECTURE IN MEDIA CULTURE AND ETHICS...

...BUT I THINK SPIDER-MAN SHOWING UP ON MATT MURDOCK'S DOORSTEP THE DAY HE HAS SUPPOSEDLY BEEN OUTED AS SPIDER-MAN'S FRIEND DAREDEVIL HAS A BIT OF A SUSPICIOUS SLANT TO IT.

AND JUST AS I'M ABOUT TO LEAVE... BOOM!

I HATE THIS IDIOT.

THERE'S ALL KINDS OF IDIOTS. SOME I'M GENUINELY SCARED OF, SOME I FEEL REAL GENUINE PITY FOR, BUT THIS MR. HYDE--I REALLY HATE ***HIM.***

HE'S JUST A SELF-MUTATING PIECE OF CRAP--INJECTS HIMSELF WITH SOME KINDA JAMBA JUICE.

I FIGURE AT LEAST NOW I HAVE A GOOD EXCUSE TO GO DOWN THERE, I MEAN HE ***IS*** HITTING THE SIDE OF MURDOCK'S HOUSE WITH A NEWS VAN AND SCREAMING LIKE A BIG BABY ABOUT HOW DAREDEVIL HAS RUINED HIS LIFE.

YEAH, LIKE DAREDEVIL MADE YOU TURN YOURSELF INTO MR. IDIOT.

SO I POP DOWN THERE AND START DOING MY WHOLE 'PUNCHING HIM IN THE FACE AND MAKING FUN OF HIS CLOTHES' BIT WHEN WHO POPS OUT OF NOWHERE...?

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.

HE ***IS*** THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR. HE JUST PUT ON HIS COSTUME AND JUMPED INTO IT LIKE IT'S JUST ANOTHER DAY IN THE LIFE.

HIS WHOLE LIFE IS CRUMBLING AROUND HIM AND HE GETS INTO IT!!

RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIS HOUSE!! RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE MEDIA!!

AND FOR ALL OF MR. HYDE'S BIG TALK, IT SEEMS FIVE OR SIX GOOD PROFESSIONAL SUPER-HERO HITS TO THE HEAD WITH A MAILBOX WILL PRETTY MUCH DO THE JOB.

DOWN HE GOES.

AND IT GIVES THE CAMERAS THE SHOW THEY SO DESPERATELY WANTED.

I THINK I CAME OFF PRETTY GOOD, BUT WHO KNOWS? THEY ALWAYS ZOOM IN ON MY STOMACH AND MAKE ME LOOK FAT. AND I'M NOT FAT.

IF I WAS ***FAT*** I WOULDN'T WEAR ***TIGHTS!*** OR I'D WEAR MY SHIRT HANGING OUT.

BUT WE SAVE THE DAY, WHICH YOU'D THINK WOULD BE ENOUGH FOR THESE PEOPLE TO GIVE MATT A BREAK, BUT NO. THEY RUSH US. A STAMPEDE OF STUPID COMING RIGHT FOR US.

SO WE BOTH GO TO THE ONLY SAFE PLACE PEOPLE LIKE US CAN GO ANYMORE.

I ASK HIM WHO DID THIS TO HIM AND HOW IT ALL CAME TO BE AND HE MUTTERS SOMETHING I COULDN'T HEAR.

I START WAXING ON ABOUT WHAT A NIGHTMARE THIS IS AND THAT I WONDERED IF THIS WAS THE BEGINNING OF THE END FOR OUR 'KIND.'

I WONDERED OUT LOUD HOW MATT COULD PUT THE 'GENIE BACK IN HE BOTTLE', AS THEY SAY.

BUT HE'S NOT LISTENING. HE'S DISTRACTED.

FRANKLY, HE'S ACTING LIKE HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW ME, LIKE I'M SOME STALKER FAN BOTHERING HIM IN THE BATHROOM.

I HEAR HIM TRYING TO CONTROL HIS BREATHING, WHICH IS ONLY MAKING ME SELF-CONSCIOUS ABOUT *MY* BREATHING...

HE DOESN'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT ANY OF THIS AT ALL.

BUT I REALLY WANT TO BECAUSE, REALLY, WHO ELSE ARE WE GOING TO TALK TO ABOUT THIS?

NO ONE KNOWS WHAT WE GO THROUGH, EXCEPT, YOU KNOW, *US.*

I WANT TO HELP HIM.

I ASK HIM IF THERE'S ANYTHING HE NEEDS *ME* TO DO--IF HE NEEDS ME TO CLOCK SOMEONE OVER THE HEAD OR...I DON'T KNOW...

HE TELLS ME TO BASICALLY STAY AWAY FROM HIM.

I WILL. BUT WOW, HE REALLY SEEMS ANNOYED AT ME FOR COMING TO HELP HIM TODAY.

IT KIND OF SURPRISES ME.

BUT, YEAH, I MEAN, I UNDERSTAND HE'S HAVING A BAD DAY.

BUT IT JUST MAKES ME FEEL MORE GUILTY...WHICH IS INSANE!!

BECAUSE I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG.

BUT AT LEAST NOW I KNOW WHAT I WAS FEELING ALL DAY. IT WASN'T GUILT.
IT FEELS LIKE GUILT. IT FEELS A LOT LIKE GUILT. BUT NO, IT WAS DREAD. ALL-CONSUMING DREAD.
BECAUSE NOW THAT THEY HAVE A TASTE OF IT. BLOOD. MURDOCK'S... EVENTUALLY THEY'LL GET *SICK* OF HIM OR TOTALLY *DESTROY* HIM AND I'M PRETTY SURE I'M NEXT.
AND IN MY HEAD I GO OVER EVERY STUPID TIME MY STUPID MASK RIPPED, OR THE EYE LENS POPPED OUT, OR SOMEONE GOT THE BETTER OF ME AND YANKED MY MASK RIGHT OFF MY STUPID HEAD.
AND I THINK ABOUT POOR HARRY OSBORN AND NORMAN OSBORN, AND GWEN STACY.
I THINK ABOUT THE LOOK BEN URICH GAVE ME TODAY. AND HOW STUPID I WAS FOR EVEN GOING OVER THERE.
AND ALL OF A SUDDEN I FEEL THE SHARP, DAMP CHILL ON MY FOREHEAD.
BECAUSE NOW I *KNOW* WHAT THE WORST-CASE SCENARIO LOOKS AND FEELS LIKE.
AND AS BAD AS IT IS FOR HIM, I THINK FOR ME, IT'LL BE WORSE.
FOR ME IT'LL BE EVERYTHING I EVER LOVED.
MY WIFE, MY AUNT, MY JOB, MY EVERYTHING.
DESTROYED.
GONE.
LOOKS LIKE I ALREADY LOST A FRIEND.
GOOD LUCK, MATT.
The Daily Bugle
Parker's Amazing Photos!! EXPOSE
New York Teacher's Certificate
AWARD

Central Park
13 Months Ago
TAK
TAK
TAK
TAK
TAK
TAK
TAK
TAK
WST
WST
WST
THANK YOU FOR MEETING ME.
!
I THOUGHT WE WERE COMING IN CIVVIES.

SORRY. I'M PUBLIC, TOO.
IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN-- BUT I'VE TAKEN TO WEARING THE TOP. THE SYMBOL--IT SEEMS TO CALM A RADIUS AROUND ME.
MUST BE NICE.
SEEMS TO BE THE OPPOSITE FOR ME.
I HAVE TO GO.
I CAN'T BE SEEN TALKING TO YOU IN COSTUME LIKE THIS.
THERE'S NO ONE HERE.
THERE'S FOURTEEN PEOPLE IN SHOUTING DISTANCE.
THERE'S A COUPLE MAKING OUT UNDER THAT BUSH.
THE MANSION IS RIGHT OVER THERE. THAT'S WHERE I ASKED TO MEET YOU IN THE FIRST PLACE.
COME IN FOR SOME COFFEE.
WHAT DID YOU WANT TO SAY TO ME, CAPTAIN?
I WANTED TO HEAR IT FROM YOU--WHY DIDN'T YOU COME TO US FOR HELP?
WHO IS US?
THE AVENGERS.
WE COULD HAVE PUT YOU UNDER OUR UMBRELLA. YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN UNTOUCHABLE. WE COULD HAVE STOPPED THIS.
WE HAVE OFFERED IT TO YOU IN THE PAST. YOU SHOULD HAVE COME TO US.

IT'S NOT AS IF I DON'T APPRECIATE THE OFFERS, OR YOU, OR WHAT YOU DO.
BUT, AND I DO THINK YOU CAN UNDERSTAND THIS...EVERYTHING IN MY LIFE, EVERYONE IN MY LIFE HAS BEEN... THREATENED OR TAINTED BY THIS NIGHTMARE.
EVERYTHING I TOUCH.
IF I CAME TO YOU HAT-IN-HAND NOW, NOT ONLY WOULD I BE A TREMENDOUS HYPOCRITE FOR DOING SO...BUT I WOULD HAVE BROUGHT WITH ME BAGGAGE AND SCANDAL THAT YOU DO NOT DESERVE.
BUT WE--
THE POLITICS YOU PLAY? I WOULD HAVE RUINED YOU ALONG WITH ME.
SO NO.
NO. THIS I HAVE TO DO THE WAY I HAVE TO DO IT.
NOT NECESSARILY.
AND IF I CAN BE HONEST, FRANKLY...
IT NEVER EVEN OCCURRED TO ME TO COME TO YOU.
NO OFFENSE.
!

I KNOW IT DOESN'T FEEL THIS WAY NOW, BUT IN MY EXPERIENCE, THESE THINGS HAPPEN FOR A REASON.
WHATEVER THIS IS, THERE IS A REASON FOR IT.
YOU'LL FIND OUT WHAT AND-AND I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF IT ENDS UP BEING...WELL, I DON'T KNOW, MAYBE IT'S FOR THE BEST.
I DIDN'T FANCY YOU SUCH A FATALIST, CAPTAIN.
SPEND MOST OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY FROZEN IN A BLOCK OF ICE--
IT'LL DO THAT TO YOU.
ACTUALLY DOESN'T SOUND LIKE TOO BAD AN IDEA AT THIS POINT.

WAKING UP IS THE HARD PART.
TELL ME ABOUT IT.
WELL...
YEAH...

Hell's Kitchen, 12 Months Ago
DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?
Y-YES, THE PUNISHER.
THE KINGPIN!
HE'S SCURRYING AROUND WITH HIS LITTLE RATS AGAIN AND I KNOW YOU MET HIM LAST NIGHT.
GGKKTT!
TELL ME AND LIVE, DON'T AND DIE.
KKKK...
BOOM!
AAGHH!
LISTEN AND LISTEN GOOD!!
THESE ARE THE NEW RULES OF HELL'S KITCHEN.

THIS IS THE KINGPIN! YOUR KINGPIN!!
THIS IS WILSON FISK!!
AND I BEAT HIM WITH MY BARE HANDS!!
AND THIS MAN IS GOING TO ROT IN JAIL FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE FOR THE HELL HE HAS MADE OF THIS CITY!
AND IF I COULD DO THIS TO HIM, IMAGINE WHAT I WILL DO TO YOU, ANY OF YOU!!
IF, FROM THIS SECOND FORWARD, YOU SELL YOUR DRUGS!
ROB!
OR WHORE!
ANYWHERE NEAR MY CITY!
BIG RAN
IF YOU CAN'T CONTROL YOURSELVES, IF YOU CAN'T FIGURE A WAY TO BE PRODUCTIVE IN THIS LIFE...
FIND SOMEWHERE ELSE!!
FAR FROM HERE!!
FAR, FAR FROM HERE!!

I AM HERE TO SAY: IF YOU PEOPLE SO BADLY NEED SOME SORT OF KINGPIN, SOMEONE TO LORD IT OVER YOU...
WELL, FROM NOW ON... IT'S *ME.*
I AM NOT PROTECTING THIS CITY ANY MORE.
I AM *RUNNING* IT!!
AND I SAY: THE PEOPLE OF HELL'S KITCHEN ARE MY PEOPLE.
THIS IS *MY* TERRITORY NOW--
--AND I SAY: *GET OUT OR CHANGE.*
TONIGHT!!
YOU THINK YOU KNOW ME? YOU THINK YOU KNOW WHO I AM?
THESE ARE THE NEW RULES.
THIS IS HOW IT WILL BE FROM NOW ON.
SPREAD THE WORD.
AND IF YOU THINK I'M *KIDDING...*
LOOK AT THE CARCASS IN FRONT OF YOU--
LOOK AT HIM!!

10 Months Ago
MAYBE I DIDN'T MAKE MYSELF CLEAR!!
THIS IS MY CITY! WE DON'T WANT WHAT YOU'RE SELLING.
NO GUNS! NO MONEY!
TELL CHICAGO TO STAY IN CHICAGO.
BAM!
THIS IS MINE NOW!! ALL OF IT IS MINE!!!
AND IF YOU COME BACK HERE, YOU'RE MINE, TOO.
IF YOU SHOOT AT ME, CASTLE...
YOU'D BETTER BLOW MY BRAINS OUT.

IS THERE A PROBLEM?
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THAT SHIPMENT YOU JUST HIJACKED?
DO YOU THINK YOU ARE AFFORDED SPECIAL COURTESY BY ME BECAUSE YOU HAVE A LOGO ON YOUR CHEST?
PUT THE GUN DOWN AND GET OUT OF NEW YORK.

I'M NOT THE ONE WHO TOOK THE KINGPIN'S TERRITORY.
WAY I SEE IT, THAT MAKES ME AND YOU--
FRANK, YOU AND I ARE ALWAYS THE SAME. YOU NEED HELP.
YOU *WANT* HELP? I'LL HELP YOU.
BUT IF YOU DON'T PUT THAT GUN DOWN--
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT, *'KINGPIN.'* YOU CROSSED THE LINE.
BUT IT'S INTERESTING HOW IN THE PAST WHEN YOU'VE *NEEDED* ME...THEN I WAS ALL RIGHT TO DEAL WITH.
BUT NOW-NOW THAT *YOU'VE* GONE TOO FAR, NOW I'M THE ONE WHO HAS A SCREW LOOSE.
PUT!
IT!
DOWN!

BAM
SPING
HAGH!

THUMP
BAM!
BAM!
BAM!
BAM!
BAM!
BAM!
CLICK
CLICK
NNN...
THE PROBLEM WITH YOU, FRANK...
RRRR!!
...IS THAT YOU DON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE GOOD GUYS AND THE BAD GUYS.
YOU KNOW WHO *ELSE* DOESN'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE?
CRAZY PEOPLE.

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
SPOK
CLUMP
YOU DON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE, FRANK.
THING IS, I WOULD HAVE ANSWERED YOUR QUESTION ABOUT THE GUNS, IF YOU ASKED IT WITHOUT POINTING *THAT GUN* IN MY FACE.
CAN I BORROW YOUR PHONE?
IT'S OKAY, I GOT IT.
FBI SPECIAL TASK FORCE, PLEASE.
AGENT DRIVER.
THANKS.

12 Months Ago
SO...
IS THAT WHAT YOU *REALLY* CAME DOWN HERE TO SAY, LUKE?
YOU'RE WASHING YOUR HANDS OF ME?
NO, I'M SAYING YOU KEEP THIS UP, MURDOCK...
YOU WASHED YOUR HANDS OF US.
I JUST WANT YOU TO THINK ABOUT THE *BALANCE* WE BRING TO THE PEOPLE--
NOTHING OUT OF YOU, DR. STRANGE?
THE ANCIENT ONE ONCE TOLD ME A WISE PROVERB THAT SAID...
YEAH, YOU KNOW WHAT? FINE.
2 PARK PLAZA

MATTHEW... WOULD YOU LIKE SOME TEA?
GAH!
MY APOLOGIES.
GEEZ...
I-MY RADAR CAN'T *'SEE'* YOU IN THIS-THIS-WHATEVER YOU'RE DOING RIGHT NOW, DOCTOR.
IT'S AN ASTRAL PROJECTION OF MY INNER SELF.
MY RADAR CAN'T SEE IT.
COME INSIDE.
NO, NO. I JUST CAME TO SAY--I WANTED TO APOLOGIZE FOR DISRESPECTING YOU THIS AFTERNOON.

THE TRUTH IS, WHETHER I HAVE EVER TOLD YOU THIS OR *NOT...*
...I HAVE AN IMMENSE AMOUNT OF RESPECT FOR YOU AND YOUR TEACHINGS AND--
AND I SHOULD NOT HAVE SPOKEN TO YOU THAT WAY.
I WAS ANGRY AND DEFENSIVE. LUKE HAS BEEN *RIDING* ME FOR A WHILE--
HAVE SOME TEA.
SO... HOW ARE THINGS?
NOT LIKE THEY USED TO BE.
IT'S A FULL LIFE.
I DON'T KNOW IF THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE *THIS* FULL.
SOME MIGHT SAY--
--YOU HAVE MORE CONTROL OVER THAT THAN YOU ARE WILLING TO ADMIT.

YOU'VE MADE SOME INTERESTING LIFE CHOICES OF LATE...
KINGPIN?
I'VE MADE A MESS. I KNOW.
BUT I THINK ABOUT WHAT MY LIFE WAS LIKE BEFORE ALL OF THIS...
AND I WOULD BE KIDDING MYSELF IF I DIDN'T ADMIT...THAT IT WAS A MESS THEN, TOO.
BUT IT SEEMS THAT I SOMEWHAT PREFERRED THE OLD MESS TO THIS ONE.
WHY HAVE YOU COME HERE, REALLY?
TO APOLOGIZE, YES.
BUT, I WAS HOPING...
...YOU WOULD TELL ME WHAT IT WAS YOU WERE GOING TO TELL ME AT THE PARK...BEFORE I... SHUT YOU UP.
I WAS GOING TO SAY...THAT YOUR PUBLIC DILEMMAS OF LATE REMINDED ME OF A PROVERB THE ANCIENT ONE ONCE TOLD ME...
THE PROVERB GOES:
"THE NAIL WHICH STICKS OUT WILL GET HAMMERED DOWN."
UM, HOW ABOUT..."*EVEN AN EXCELLENT SWIMMER CAN GET CARRIED AWAY BY THE RIVER*"?
I HAVE 1,309 MORE, BUT I'M THINKING NOW...
...THAT YOU MAY NOT BE THE PROVERB TYPE.
GUESS NOT.
BUT I APPRECIATE THAT YOU ARE LOOKING FOR SPIRITUAL GUIDANCE...
WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU WENT TO YOUR CHURCH?

KAREN!!
BEEN A WHILE.

DEVOUT CATHOLIC BY DAY, DEVIL BY NIGHT... WAS ALWAYS YOUR MOST ENDEARING QUALITY.
MY WIFE SAYS IT'S MY BIGGEST RATIONALIZATION.
YOUR WIFE?
CONGRATULATIONS. YOU MARRIED HER.
IT IS INDEED A FULL LIFE.
HOW *IS* KAREN DOING?
KAREN IS--
--IT ISN'T KAREN PAGE WHOM I MARRIED.
THERE'S- I'VE BEEN WITH YOU DURING SOME TRULY AMAZING ADVENTURES. YOU AND ME.
I'VE SEEN YOU DO SOME AMAZING THINGS... WITH YOUR MAGICS...
AND I, AGAIN, I MEAN NO DISRESPECT BY ASKING YOU SOMETHING LIKE THIS.
BUT I KNOW THAT A LOT OF THE THINGS IN THIS ROOM HAVE-- I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE PROPER TERM IS...

...BUT IN ALL OF THESE MAGICS OF YOURS...
IS THERE–IS THERE ANYTHING YOU CAN DO... A SPELL, A-A POTION...
...IS THERE ANYTHING YOU CAN DO TO TAKE THINGS BACK?
TAKE THINGS BACK?
TO MAKE THINGS GO BACK... TO HOW THEY WERE.
NO.
GUESS THIS IS IT THEN.
THIS ***IS*** MY LIFE.

JAE LEE

FINCH
fgd

FRANK QUITELY
J-Po

TODAY
STOP STARING AT IT.
NO.
YOU'LL GO BLIND.
THAT'S FROM SOMETHING ELSE.
YOU'RE OBSESSING.
UP H
IT'S MY CASE, I'M SUPPOSED TO.
I JUST CAN'T FIGURE HIM OUT.
YOU NEED TO CATCH HIM IN THE ACT AND PRESS CHARGES.
GUY DRESSES UP IN RED DEVIL TIGHTS AND BEATS THE #$%%* OUT OF PEOPLE...
WHAT ELSE IS THERE TO FIGURE OUT?
AGENT DEL TORO.

MR. DIRECTOR, I WAS JUST--
THIS PIECE OF INFORMATION JUST CAME ACROSS MY DESK...
I THOUGHT IT WOULD SPARKLE UP YOUR DAY.

U.S. Department

Federal Bureau of Investigation

In Reply, Please Refer to
File No.

Procedure: ROUTINE
To: SAC NEW YORK OFFICES
Date: 5/7/ 2005

Subject: prisoner release, Alexander Bont.

Be advised. Tomorrow, 5/7/2005 Alexander Bont is being released from Ryker's island. Sentence served Early parole. Please advise all agents. Threat level is minimum.

Sincerely,
Richard M. Rogers
Richard M. Rogers
Assistant Special Agent in Ch

WHO IS ALEXANDER BONT?
(KIDS.)
WILSON FISK WAS THE KINGPIN OF NEW YORK CITY'S ORGANIZED CRIME.
YOU KNOW WHO WILSON FISK WAS?
YES, SIR.
ALEXANDER BONT WAS THE KINGPIN... BEFORE THE KINGPIN.
AND MATTHEW MURDOCK... WAS HIS LAWYER.
JUST FYI.
MIGHT BE NOTHIN'.